

# The Hood River Glacier.

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No. 20



Why don't you learn the advantages of having a Bank account in a reliable Bank?

To start is the thing—don't be backward because your beginning may be small. All big things had small beginnings and there is a pile of satisfaction and comfort in watching your bank account grow. We want to help you save and be somebody, if you will give us the chance. Begin with one dollar.

4% Interest Paid on Savings

## FIRST NATIONAL BANK

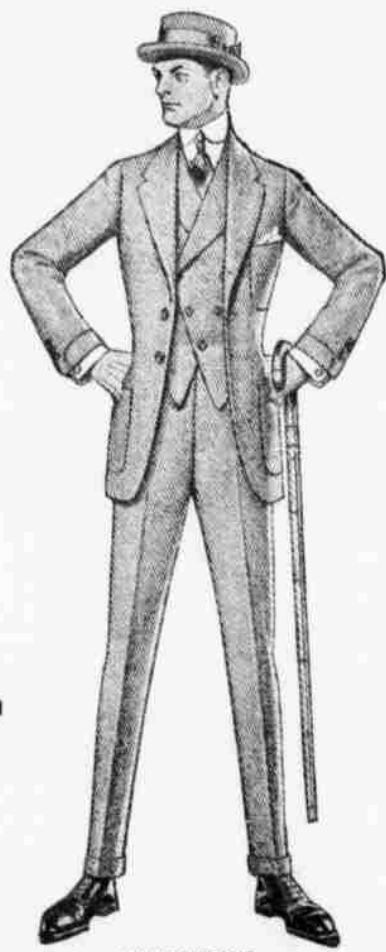
Capital \$100,000 Surplus \$37,000

### Bank Advertisement No. 62

We quote from the October monthly letter of the National City Bank of Chicago:

"Intrinsic conditions are sound and there is a good deal of honestly cheerful sentiment about the future. President Wilson has received the support of the whole country in his negotiations with Germany. It is to be hoped that American intervention in Mexico will not become necessary. The bigger problems connected with the European war and with the readjustment which must follow the ending of the war are likely to give us plenty to do, without starting upon a Mexican campaign which would be very difficult to manage. Although the reassembling of Congress is only a few weeks off, very little has been heard of corporation legislation of the sort which produced such unsettlement two years ago. The country is paying very little attention to politics. People are living cautiously and the average family is still cutting down expenses and doing its best to make both ends meet."

BUTLER BANKING COMPANY



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## You're Wrong!

Yes Sir, decidedly wrong! The suits and overcoats you see in our windows this week are not \$50.00 nor \$40.00—nor even \$30.00. They're the special showing we're making on our arrivals from the famous line of

Kuppenheimer Clothes at \$18.00, \$20.00, \$25.00

You'll do well to come in and give them closer inspection. There's safe—sure satisfaction awaiting you in the men's wear carried at this Live Store.

J. G. VOGT

### Orchard Supplies

Security ladders 40 cents a foot to close out. We have found a much better ladder—examine it. Monroe Picking Sack \$1.50 Palmer Picking Pails 1.00 Barnett Picking Pails 1.25 See that the nails you buy are full count. 5d 39700-5d 31000 6d 23600. You can lose 25% on wrong count.

### Automobile Owners

are realizing that we have the oils of quality, and also the price. Neatsfoot and hard oils, alcohol and turpentine, paints, oils and a most complete line of painting supplies. Hard and soft greases, non-flowing oils.

Why be satisfied with a trading stamp, costing somebody 1 to 3 per cent exchangeable for goods you don't want, when we return you five cents cash for every dollar you pay us? And every time our cash receipts increase 5% it enables us to reduce prices generally.

The gain is all yours. Cash payment saves expenses which enables us to sell cheaper.

We are always five per cent lower.

## Stewart Hardware & Furniture Co.

Furniture, Hardware, Oils, Paints Orchard Supplies

## Make Every Minute Count in your studies

by using Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen KRESSE DRUG CO., The Rexall Store Victor Victrolas and Records. Come in and hear the latest October Records.

The Only Place to get Accurate Abstracts of Land in Hood River County is at the office of the

Hood River Abstract Company Insurance, Conveyancing, Surety Bonds

## Ice Cream

Until further notice we will make Ice Cream only on special order. Kindly give us notice two days in advance.

## Hood River Creamery Co.

### Beechnut Products of Quality

Tomato Catsup that makes you want more, 20c and 30c Peanut Butter with the true flavor 20c and 30c Prepared Mustard that is really mustard 15c Sliced Bacon, the streaked kind, 40c Chipped Beef, that isn't half salt, 25c and 45c Every Beechnut Product in a class by itself

THE STAR GROCERY "GOOD THINGS TO EAT" PERIGO & SON

## SALMON TIME IS NOW HERE

### HATCHERY MEN CATCHING BIG FISH

Institutions Just Across the Columbia from Hood River Distribute Millions of Fry Each Year

It is salmon time on the mid-Columbia and the Royal Chinooks are seeking the headwaters of the mountain streams tributary to the great river, being guided apparently by some instinctive obsession in their search for suitable spawning waters.

Thousands of these great fish, however, will never get beyond the mid-Columbia; for crews of men are now engaged at the United States government hatcheries at Hood, Wash., and at the mouth of the Little White Salmon river, both institutions in the southwestern part of Skamania county, catching hundreds of them daily. These two hatcheries are but four miles apart. Although hidden in obscure indentations of the Columbia gorge, where they attract but little attention from the general public, they are annually restocking the streams with many millions of young fish. The Hood hatchery last year produced 22,000,000 young fish. That at the mouth of the Little White Salmon river has doubled the capacity.

It is salmon time—you would know this fact were you to approach the neighborhood of any kind of hatchery. The gathering in of the Indians. During the spawning season the Indian men and women gather in by the scores from miles around. Tons of the fish, when the eggs are taken by the government men, would go to waste were it not for the presence of the Indians, who dry them for winter food. Dried salmon is a great delicacy with Indians. They simply hang the strips of fish in the brilliant autumn sunshine, using no smoke or salt, as the white man prefers his salmon. An Indian will not touch the kippered fish of his white brother, if the real article is obtainable. This latter product is often sold by the river Indians to the tribesmen of the more remote regions for 75 cents and \$1 pound. It is said that it will keep for years.

Yet a person of the least timidity cannot eat fish of any kind for months after a visit to the hatchery in the height of the spawning season. The stench from drying fish and offal is very offensive. Strips of the Indian product, strong from lines, the branches of trees and frames erected for the purpose cover many square yards of adjoining ground. Old squaws may be seen idly washing the waste fish and cutting it into strips. Swarms of flies hover over the scene and around the shady side of the drying fish or create a worry for the lazy backs and their dogs as they watch the women work. Some of the men, however, it may be added, are industrious. They secure employment as seiners at the hatcheries.

As the fish enter the smaller streams the seining crews of the hatchery are awaiting them. As the fish are caught they are placed in pens. The Hood hatchery is located on Olsen creek, a small, clear mountain stream. At this season of the year the dozens of pens made in the lower portion of this stream are checkered of the great Chinooks. One can stand on the banks above them and watch them working like hogs at a stockyard. The men in charge of the spawning work daily decreasing the numbers in the pens. When he is ready to remove the eggs the spawner takes the female fish in the gills and with a sharp knife slits open the stomach. The eggs are placed in a shallow basin. They are then fertilized by "milking" a male fish over them. The eggs are then placed in cans, similar to and about the size of an ordinary creamery milk can, in which they are transported to the troughs of the hatchery. The eggs hatch in a period of 60 days.

A hatchery building is very simply merely a shed over the tiers of shallow trough, through which the pure water constantly runs. But there are thousands of the troughs, and toward the close of each season each trough has its thousands of little fish.

Little salmon are the worst of cannibals. When they begin to feel the pangs of hunger they hesitate not in the least in biting each other's tails off. When once wounded a little fish ends as food for his brothers. And little salmon, like growing children, must have plenty of food. To provide this a portion of the fish from which the eggs are obtained is cleaned and salted. But the little fellows thrive better on a diet of some fresh food and accordingly a portion of the fry is used to feed the more fortunate members of the hatchery family who are destined for distribution.

The Hood hatchery is in charge of G. E. Larson. This government institution has been in operation for the past 16 years, and not 100 people of Hood River have ever visited it, although it is less than two miles from the city. One of Mr. Larson's helpers is John Vincent, who owns a neighboring ranch. Mr. Vincent spends the spring and summer months engaged on his small fruit tract. Protected by the high gorge on the Washington side of the Columbia, and getting all the benefits of the first warm spring sunshine, the Vincent ranch produces the earliest strawberries of the mid-Columbia district. Mr. Vincent is often marketing his fruit three weeks before other growers have begun to pick their fruit.

The routine work of the salmon hatchery man obscures the romance of the Royal Chinooks. His task of rearing millions of little fish to restock the stream, to make a livelihood for scores of men and to furnish food for thousands of people, as he contemplates it from the bloody scum where he is spawning the female fish or cleaning their dead bodies to make food for their young, may seem a little more trying than that of most men. The accepted story of the salmon may touch on sentiment of the salmon hatchery man.

It is said by those who have become versed in the life history of this great fish that the female salmon will return from the ocean in the fourth year of her life to spawn. It is declared that the great fish seek the very streams in which they were hatched. At the close of each day at this season of the year hundreds of salmon come churning over

the bar of little Olsen creek. They fairly choke the mouth of the little stream, and the men with seines go far out in the shallow water to encircle others of the school. More than 200 big fish, averaging more than 10 pounds a piece, have been taken at a single haul here. These, perhaps, are the very fish that were hatched here four years ago. And four years hence the hatchery men will gather in the then grown fish of this season's spawn.

Why not allow the poor fish to spawn and return to the sea, some tender hearted observer at the hatchery has been heard to say. But the female salmon, it is declared, when her life mission of reproducing herself a hundred fold is over, keeps struggling in the mountain streams until death overtakes her.

## HIGHWAY BLAZED WITH BLUE LINES

The Columbia river highway is now blazed from Astoria to Hood River. Accompanied by a sign painter, who had an automobile of his own, A. L. Meigs, of the Automobile Trail Blazing Association, with Mrs. Meigs, arrived here Sunday from Portland. They left Monday morning en route to Spokane, leaving the way blazed with blue marks. Where the road turns to take the motorist to California black marks will begin.

Mr. and Mrs. Meigs have traveled across the continent from New York this summer.

"We have ridden a distance of 15,000 miles by automobile this year," says Mrs. Meigs. "Our system of blazing ways by colors is well known in the east. The route of the Columbia river highway from Astoria on up the river and thence to Spokane, where it will intersect the through transcontinental route from New York to Seattle, will be marked with blue lines. The Seattle-New York route has the red lines." While here Mr. Meigs called on R. E. Scott, secretary of the Commercial club, securing local road maps, which will be used in guides issued by the Minneapolis association.

## GOVERNMENT WILL HELP APPLE MEN

Three representatives of the office of markets of the United States department of agriculture arrived in Spokane recently, prepared to begin a comprehensive survey of the northwestern apple industry. How to market next year's bumper crop at a profit will be the particular study of the commission. J. C. Gilbert, C. W. Kitchen and J. W. Fisher are the men in charge of the survey.

Northwestern growers worked hard to secure such a survey as the government is undertaking. The bureau will require every railroad to furnish daily reports of a contract to resident ranchers of the district to prepare 60 acres of brush and timber land. This will be ready for cultivation next year.

The Upper Hood River Valley may be said to have two types of residents. One went to the remote district a quarter of a century ago and homesteaded some of the fertile soil. For years he worked small tracts of cleared land, grew a little orchard for home use and grazed his cattle on the mountain land. While he and his family lived from an abundance of products of the soil and were contented, because of the remoteness there was no great incentive to extensive development. The soil's adaptability to the apple became known, and as orchards increased acre by acre in the Lower Valley, the fever spread, and the homesteader of the Upper Valley was stimulated to action.

## PRUNING KNIFE AS SCAB ERADICATOR

(From Fruit Growers Exchange Bulletin) As soon as the apples are off the trees every orchard should be sprayed. This is very important. You are now caring for next year's crop. Let us work together in a systematic way which will bring results. Prevention is better than cure.

We recommend a thorough Bordeaux spray, using 6-6-50. We urge you to do this at once before the fall rain sets in. We have bluestone and lime on hand in our new warehouse. Get your supply. We also want to urge every grower to give his orchard a systematic pruning before next spring, cutting out all dead and diseased limbs. This is a thing we have neglected in the past three years, and we are positive that adhering strictly to this rule is vital in our fight to control fungus.

The spraying alone will not kill fungus. The only way to eradicate it is to prune the diseased limb and burn it. Be sure about burning these limbs before the sap begins to flow and the disease comes to life. Follow this in the early spring with a depodification of the above spray, and we are certain that good results will come, and we will be starting at the foundation instead of, as we have been doing, commencing in the spring on the first story, forgetting that we have already wintered the disease in our orchards. In the spring when the sap flows it has the start of us, and will keep ahead of us and make our labor and spray futile—or nearly so.

Let us all be united in this effort, whether we be Methodists, Baptists, or Presbyterians. Let's forget everything except the determination to get rid of the disease.

## PINE GROVE GRANGE WILL HAVE JINX

High jinx will prevail at Pine Grove grange Saturday night, when the grange minstrels will hold sway at their hall. These old side apple growers have won marked recognition for their ability as black faced artists, and they will draw no small crowd from the city. In addition to the usual minstrel puns and jokes, the grange members have composed some local color jokes that are said to be exceedingly clever.

A dance will follow the show, the curtain of which will rise promptly at 8 o'clock, according to J. H. Mohr, the Pine Grove impresario.

Insure against fire; you may be next. Reed & Henderson, Inc. o41f

## UPPER VALLEY MAKES PROGRESS

### MANY NEW HOMES BEING BUILT

Residents Not Worried Over Apple Industry as they Work Out Their Problems for Themselves

The ranchers of the Upper Hood River valley during the past five years have planted more apple trees, perhaps, proportionate to their total area than any other section of Oregon. Yet, from all appearances they have been given to less worry the past year over the ultimate success of sales agencies to get good prices for apples than any other fruit community. These ranchers-orchardists think just as much of their orchard tracts as ever, and they may be found working them with the same conscientious care displayed when apple prices and stories of them were remunerative assets of real estate agents. But they have ceased setting the fertile red-shot and volcanic ash soil to apple trees. This practice was discontinued as early as two years ago. Some men, who had set their entire tilable acreage to apple trees even went so far as to pull up portions of the trees. Clover, grain and alfalfa are grown in their places.

Nevertheless the building of ranch homes—not the little ship-lap, boxlike structure that is often found on the new clearing, but modern bungalows, such as would grace with credit a fashionable suburban district of a metropolis—has been carried on actively the past two years. A dozen country homes, equipped with water works, electric lights and other up to date comforts have been erected in the shadow of the fertile valley's white peaks, guardian, Mount Hood. Much land, too, has been cleared. A large area of the Upper Valley offers few difficulties to the homesteader. Fires of the past have cleared the white man had dreamed of Oregon fruits burned over these areas, and today they are covered with a growth of mountain willows. Speak to an easterner or man of the middle west of willows and he would grow suspicious of the land on which they grew, thinking the species of trees denoted excess moisture. Here in the Hood River valley this peculiar willow tree is taken as the harbinger of soil of great fertility. Willow land, because of the ease with which it may be cleared, is in demand.

In other places the stumps of gigantic firs have been torn by dynamite from their deep setting, and the leaf mould of scores of years has been pulverized to nourish the roots of grain stalks, alfalfa or clover. And land clearing by no means is ever yet. Just last week E. F. Sharp, of The Dalles, who owns an Upper Valley tract, gave a contract to resident Japanese ranchers of the district to prepare 60 acres of brush and timber land. This will be ready for cultivation next year.

The Upper Hood River Valley may be said to have two types of residents. One went to the remote district a quarter of a century ago and homesteaded some of the fertile soil. For years he worked small tracts of cleared land, grew a little orchard for home use and grazed his cattle on the mountain land. While he and his family lived from an abundance of products of the soil and were contented, because of the remoteness there was no great incentive to extensive development. The soil's adaptability to the apple became known, and as orchards increased acre by acre in the Lower Valley, the fever spread, and the homesteader of the Upper Valley was stimulated to action. Then came the influx of Japanese ranchers, men who bought portions of homesteads. This new type of orchardist came from the city. They came with the idea of growing apples. But few of them were ever interested to a great degree in the general ranching. Whereas the old homesteader had taken rather reluctantly to the growing of apples as a business, the new rancher was skeptical of mixing swine raising and milking cows with the production of apples. There has been a lessening. The former homesteader is an careful an orchardist, although he still keeps his livestock, as the former city man, and the latter still watches the trees he has planted and at the same time has become an enthusiastic dairyman or livestock raiser.

And in these practices, to those who have made a close study of the apple industry, lies the secret of success for the orchardist. The sooner, unless he owns orchard tracts on a gigantic scale, he becomes a farmer, with the farmer's tendency to be frugal, with the rural spirit of producing as much as possible of his food from the soil he tills, the sooner will his general prosperity come about.

The jump from the life of city customs to the habits of a rural community is a long leap, and one on visiting in the Upper Hood River Valley might expect to find some discontent. Apparently, however, a more contented rural population does not exist. It is true that they have some of the luxuries in the way of water and light that eliminate many rural drudgeries, especially for the housewives. These city men and their wives and children have fallen in love with their surroundings. Over 75 per cent of the new comers to the Upper Hood River Valley, when they settled were fresh from eastern colleges. While others of the larger institutions are represented, Princeton has the largest representation. Runions of the New Jersey institution are frequently held on the occasion of some visiting college mate, and the rah! rah! of the alma mater resound at sylvan homes.

(To be continued)

## STEINHAUSER WILL GATHER EXHIBITS

Chas. Steinhäuser, of the Upper Valley, will give his time this week to gathering up products of the Hood River valley to be exhibited at the Panama-Pacific exposition. Exhibits in the Oregon space are said to be very scarce, and fears as to proper representation have prevailed.

Mr. Steinhäuser has a large Locomobile and he will endeavor to thoroughly cover the valley.

The new 100 and 60 watt lamps at E. A. Franz Co. 11